



MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.



ITEMS, NEW AND TRUE: THOUGHTS, GENEROUS AND GENTLEMANLY

VOLUME XXIV.

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1914.

NUMBER 11

THE LATEST WAR NEWS

The reoccupation of Amiens by the French and the preparations by the Germans on the Rive Aisne to make a stand against the Allies are the chief announcements contained in the latest statement issued by the French Government.

Petrograd reports that the Russian troops are crossing the San River and that the Russian army, in repulsing a desperate attack by the Austrians, captured many prisoners.

A Copenhagen dispatch says advices from Berlin admit that chief Austrian army has suffered an absolute defeat at the hands of the Russians.

Twenty-five thousand Japanese have landed on the Shan Tung Peninsula and Japanese troops are passing toward Ping Tu, forty miles north of Kiau Chau, the German protectorate in China.

Although no reply had been received last night from the German Government to this nation's inquiry concerning its attraction officials were hopeful that from the informal steps something tangible would result.

Special Registration.

There will be held a special registration in the city of Mt. Sterling Saturday, September 19th for those who failed to register at the regular registration or who have moved since that time to other wards. This applies, of course, to the four wards of the city only and the registration will be held at the regular voting places.

Notice!

Having dissolved partnership, we will appreciate a prompt settlement of all our accounts. (2t) Roberts & Ringo.

MR. JAMES B. HAGGIN DIED SATURDAY

Mr. James B. Haggin, noted financier and turfman died at his home Villa Rosa at Newport, R. I., Saturday. Mr. Haggin was one of the wealthiest men in the country and owned large interests in Kentucky. He was ninety-two years of age and his death was due to the infirmities incident to his advanced age.

Elmendorf farms in Fayette county comprising 4,500 acres is considered one of the finest farms in the world. This farm is only a small part of his holdings in the state.

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Phone your order now for a month's subscription to one of the above to

Land & Priest
DRUGGISTS
Phone 70 Mt. Sterling, Kentucky

LOCAL OPTION OFFICERS NAMED

By County Board of Election Commissioners in the City and County.

The County Board of Election Commissioners, composed of H. F. Howell, Sheriff and ex-officio Chairman, C. G. Pangburn, Republican and Joe M. Henry, Democrat, met at the Court House Tuesday, September 15th and selected the officers for the approaching local option elections. In their respective precincts, they are appointed to hold the special registration on Saturday, September 19th, in the four city wards, the city local option election in the second, third and fourth wards on Saturday, September 26th, and the county-wide local option election on Monday, September 28th.

As required by law, the officers were equally divided between the "wets" and "drys." The first two named are Judges, the third Clerk and the fourth Sheriff.

The list in the several precincts is as follows:

First Ward—J. S. Frazer, Joe Trimble, J. H. Wood, G. E. Coons.

Second Ward—Harry Campbell, J. R. Lyons, James Wilson, B. F. Wyatt.

Third Ward—W. W. Wilson, Robt. McCarty, Norman Horton, Frank Young.

Fourth Ward—Neal Guilfoile, R. F. Mastin, R. F. Moore, A. B. Pieratt.

Harts—R. E. Tipton, L. C. Riddell, Jas. W. White, Jno. C. Trimble.

Smithville—Ben Hamilton, Dan Skidmore, Jno. M. Gatewood, Isom Osborn.

Howard's Mill—Coleman Reid, R. M. Coons, J. W. Gatewood, M. H. Lewis.

Spencer—T. B. Nickell, Wm. Stamper, J. T. Coons, Frank Cockerham.

Camargo—Breck Congleton, Campbell Gibson, Dan Welch, Jas. R. Hamilton.

Jeffersonville—Jas. Greer, Jno. Grooms, W. H. Holly, Mike Wilson.

Beans—M. O. Cockrell, A. F. Wyatt, Ben W. Hall, Forrest Lockridge.

Levee—E. R. Hall, Sherman See, C. B. Hainline, Jas. Anderson.

Grassy Lick—Mike Howard, Arch Mason, Robt. Stewart, Wm. Howell.

Sideview—B. P. Jeffries, A. H. Olson, Wm. Doane, Rezin Palmeter.

Aaron's Run—Wm. Utterback, J. P. Highland, Priest Henry, J. B. Clark.

SELLS STUDIO.

Mr. E. S. Earp, who purchased the Chandler Studio, better known as the Bryan Studio, has sold the business to Misses C. and L. Combs, of Morehead, who have taken possession.

We welcome them to our city. Mr. Earp will return to Winchester and will assist his father who has been located there for many years. While in the city Mr. Earp made many friends who will learn with regret of his leaving.

Shingles.

Leaks in the roof are expensive often causing heavy damages to property. Now is the time to patch the roof or put on a new one. Talk to us about it McCormick Lumber Co. Phone 48.

SPLENDID YOUNG MAN SUCCUMBS TO DISEASE

Although he had been sick for many months and his death had been expected for several days the many friends of Mr. James B. Maher, aged 23 years, were shocked to learn of his death Wednesday morning.

James B. Maher, familiarly known to most everyone in the city and county as "Cat" was one of the most popular young men in the county, possessing a happy, jovial disposition, his genial, affable manner made him a favorite and the news of his death was received with sincere regret and sorrow. It was the writer's privilege to have known this boy since early childhood and we never heard him utter an unkind word against anyone or heard anyone speak unkindly of him.

Up until a few months ago he was in robust health, but an attack of fever weakened him until tuberculosis fastened its hold upon him and he gradually weakened under the ravages of that dreaded disease.

The funeral was held at St. Patrick's church Thursday morning at 10 o'clock and the burial took place in St. Thomas cemetery.

Besides his father, he is survived by four brothers, William, of Ohio; John, of Owingsville, and Mike and Richard, of this city, and two sisters, Mrs. B. J. McDonald and Miss Margaret Maher, of Mt. Sterling, all of whom have our deepest sympathy.

WILL BE BURIED HERE THURSDAY

Word has been received here that Mrs. C. W. Carpenter had died at her home in Kalamazoo, Mich., and would be brought to will arrive on the C. & O. train at 12:46 Thursday and will be taken from the train to Machpelah cemetery for interment.

Mrs. Carpenter lived in Mt. Sterling for many years and has many friends and relatives in this section who will learn with sorrow of her death. She was a woman of lovely christian character and her stricken family have the sympathy of the entire community.

INJURED IN WRECK.

Mr. W. R. Nunnally of Louisville, formerly of this city, was injured in a train wreck near Kalamazoo, Mich., last week. He had four ribs broken besides other injuries.

Mr. Nunnally had been spending the summer at Bay View because of hay fever and had started on his way to Kentucky when the accident occurred. He has many friends here who will be grieved to learn of the accident and who will hope for his speedy recovery.

MOVING DAY.

Mrs. S. S. Priest has moved to her home on Samuels avenue recently purchased from Mr. L. C. McCormick.

Mr. and Mrs. Ewing Flynn will move this week to their new home on Samuels avenue recently completed by contractor C. P. Pierce.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Senff have moved to their bungalow on High street.

ACCEPTS POSITION IN LOUISVILLE

Mr. Chas. McCabe has gone to Louisville where he has accepted a position. Mr. McCabe is an enterprising and hustling young man and we predict will make good.

DR. ROLLER TO MAKE TALK ON ATHLETICS

Doctor Roller, the former football star at DePauw and Pennsylvania, at one time discus champion and later famed as a wrestler and physician, will make a short talk Friday before he goes on with Stone at the Tabb Opera house. Roller likes to talk and the fans generally like to hear him, for he is well posted on all sports. Roller is a well-educated man and a fluent talker. Besides having considerable capacity (as all wrestlers do,) Roller is able to talk in a tongue that is more easily understood than were it Zbyszko or Hackenschmidt or Kavaras or some other big foreigner from across the pond. Roller is an American and born 100 miles west of Indianapolis, in the little town of Newnan, Illinois.

Manager Wilkerson says seats have sold fast for the Roller-Stone match Friday night and that the house should be packed. Roller is a good drawing card and the fans always turn out to see him.

The conditions of the match are Roller agrees to throw Stone two falls in 75 minutes or lose the match and forfeit the entire gate receipts to Stone.

It is generally surmised that Roller will win, yet Stone is sure to put up a good struggle and the Doctor will have trouble in throwing him. The match was originally billed for Thursday, but Dr. Roller could not reach the city before Friday, so the date was changed until Friday night. Many Mt. Sterling people have seen Roller in action but it is seldom that a man with his reputation comes to a city the size of this one.

LAND FOR SALE.

Two well-improved places of 30 and 80 acres with 125 acres of unimproved land adjoining.

This is good land, well watered and fenced and fronting on public road. On free mail route. Will be sold at a bargain and on easy terms. Possession within 60 days.

Will be glad to show these places to any one wishing to buy. Write or Phone E. H. Moss, R. F. D. No. 6 Mt. Sterling, Ky. Phone 639 W. 11-1f

Shingles.

Leaks in the roof are expensive often causing heavy damages to property. Now is the time to patch the roof or put on a new one. Talk to us about it McCormick Lumber Co. Phone 48.

Brunner For the best Rubbers, including Ball Band

Do you go to church?

BIBLE CLASSES WILL MEET

Richmond Winchester and Paris Have Been Invited to Visit Mt. Sterling.

The Bible classes of the Christian churches of Richmond, Winchester and Paris will visit the Hazelrigg Bible Class in this city next Sunday. A special train will arrive from Winchester about 9:30 a. m., and they will be met by the Hazelrigg Bible class. The bible classes of all the churches in the city and county have also been invited to meet with the Hazelrigg Bible class that day and aid in giving the visitors a hearty welcome. Manager Wilkerson has kindly donated the use of the Tabb Opera House and the class will be taught there Sunday morning. After the services a lunch will be served the visitors at Trimble's Hall by the ladies of the Christian church. It is expected that fully 1,000 Bible students will be in attendance.

MARKS MAINLEAF FILLY

Mr. James R. Magowan last week marked Helen E., his yearling filly by a Mainleaf at the Lexington track in 2:29. A stiff wind was blowing or the time would have been much better.

Mainleaf has but few colts in training but reports from them all are that they are doing everything that their trainers are asking of them. Mainleaf was a wonderful trotter and one of the gamest horses ever on a race track and is sure to make a reputation in the stud. He is owned by Mr. John White Trimble of this city.

VERY OLD PAPER.

Mrs. W. H. Garrison gave us a copy of The Bulletin, printed at Maysville October 13, 1864. The paper is number 17, of Vol. 3. The paper is 11 1/2 by 15 inches and when folded the pages are 7 1/2 by 11 inches. The paper contains some very interesting reading. A grocery advertisement contains the following "Under a just construction of a recent military order, governing trade in Kentucky, we have just been permitted by our present polite and gentlemanly Provost Marshall to import a small stock of choice family groceries, which we offer for sale to our old friends, etc."

The paper was edited by Ross & Rosser.

We would be glad to show the paper to any interested parties.

The Advocate for Printing.

PATRICK SHANNON.

The many friends of Patrick Shannon, formerly of Mt. Sterling, will learn with regret of his death which occurred at San Francisco, Cal., last Friday night, according to a telegram received here. He had been suffering with cancer for a number of years.

Deceased was about 70 years old, was city jailer of Mt. Sterling for sixteen years and a kind-hearted man who was respected by all who knew him. His wife died some years ago.

He is survived by a large family of children, all of whom are located in the West, where they have been located since 1906.

It is said Mr. Shannon left a considerable estate, accumulated through shrewd real estate investments.

Deceased was a devout member of the Roman Catholic church.

MOVE TO LOUISVILLE.

Mr. W. H. Berry, wife and two interesting children moved to Louisville last week where Mr. Berry has accepted a position with one of the largest gent's furnishing houses in that city.

Mr. Berry for a number of years conducted an exclusive shoe store in this city but discontinued business after a fire, which practically destroyed his stock last spring.

We regret to lose these excellent people but wish them prosperity in their new home.

OFF FOR COLLEGE.

Miss Stella Stephens, one of the honor pupils of the Mt. Sterling High School last year, left Monday morning to enter Georgetown College. Mr. J. Courtney Horton also an honor pupil of the High School last year, Carrol Kelly, John McClure, Tom Grubbs, and Dillard Turner left the first of the week to enter State University.

Robert Nelson and Cecil Skidmore have entered K. M. I.

Millinery Opening.

Wednesday and Thursday of this week I will have my millinery opening and the public is cordially invited to attend.

I have the latest selections from the fashion centers and would be pleased to have you call and inspect them.

Mrs. Henry Greenwade.

BUYS PROPERTY.

Mr. Milton Ratliff of Bath county last week purchased the Corbett property on Clay street, from the Corbett heirs and will get possession at once. We welcome these excellent people to our city.



For School or Play
The Mothers Say -

Black Cat Hose

School days are here. Are the kiddies ready? How about their school days' supply of stockings? We have just what they need—stockings that have been favorites with American mothers for more than 25 years.

Black Cat Hose

J. D. HAZELRIGG & SON

World's Greatest Short Stories

No. III. A MUNICIPAL REPORT

By O. HENRY

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Twenty-four famous authors were asked recently to name the best short story in the English language. Montague Glass, Gouverneur Morris and Richard Harding Davis all declare that O. Henry's "A Municipal Report" is one of the world's greatest short stories.



O. HENRY



MONTAGUE GLASS

PART I.

EAST is east and west is San Francisco, according to Californians. Californians are a race of people, they are not merely inhabitants of a state. They are the southerners of the west. Now, Chicagoans are no less loyal to their city, but when you ask them why, they stammer and speak of lake fish and the new Odd Fellows building. But Californians go into detail. An argument that is good for half an hour while you are thinking of your coal bills and heavy underwear. But as soon as they come to mistake your silence for conviction, madness comes upon them and they picture the city of the Golden Gate as the Ragged of the new world. So far, as a matter of opinion, no refutation is necessary. But, dear cousins all (from Adam and Eve descended), it is a rash one who will lay his finger on the map and say, "In this town there can be no romance—what could happen here? Yes, it is a bold and a rash deed to challenge in one sentence history, romance and the atlas.

Nashville.—A city, port of delivery and the capital of the state of Tennessee, is on the Cumberland river and on the N. C. and St. L. and the L. and N. railroads. This city is regarded as the most important educational center in the south.

I stepped off the train at 8 p. m. Having searched the thesaurus in vain for adjectives, I must, as a substitution, tie me to comparison in the form of a recipe:

Take of London fog, thirty parts; malaria, ten parts; gas leaks, twenty parts; dewdrops gathered in a brick yard at sunrise, twenty-five parts; odor of honeysuckle, fifteen parts. Mix.

The mixture will give you an approximate conception of a Nashville drizzle. It is not so fragrant as a mothball nor as thick as pea soup, but 'tis enough—twill serve.

I went to a hotel in a tumbrel. It required strong self suppression for me to keep from climbing to the top of it and giving an imitation of Sidney Carton. The vehicle was drawn by beasts of a bygone era and driven by something dark and emancipated.

The hotel was one of the kind described as "renovated." That means \$20,000 worth of new marble pillars, tiling, electric lights and brass cuspidors in the lobby and a new L. and N. timetable and a lithograph of Lookout mountain in each one of the great rooms above. The management was without reproach, the attention full of exquisite southern courtesy, the service as slow as the progress of a snail and as good humored as Rip Van Winkle. The food was worth traveling a thousand miles for. There is no other hotel in the world where you can get such chicken livers en brochette.

At dinner I asked a negro waiter if there was anything doing in town. He pondered gravely for a minute and then replied, "Well, boss, I don't really reckon there's anything at all doing after sundown."

Sundown had been accomplished. It had been drowned in the drizzle long before. So that spectacle was denied me. But I went forth upon the streets in the drizzle to see what might be there.

It is built on undulating grounds, and the streets are lighted by electricity at a cost of \$22.40 per annum.

I walked through long streets, all leading uphill. I wondered how those streets ever came down again. Perhaps they didn't until they were "graded." On a few of the "main streets" I saw lights in stores here and there; saw street cars go by conveying worthy burghers hither and yon; saw people pass engaged in the art of conversation and heard a burst of semilively laughter issuing from a soda water and ice cream parlor. There was indeed little "doing." I wished I had come before sundown. So I returned to my hotel.

In November, 1864, the Confederate General Hood advanced against Nashville, where he shut up a national force under General Thomas. The latter then sallied forth and defeated the Confederates in a terrible conflict.

All my life I had heard of, admired and witnessed the fine marksmanship of the south in its peaceful conflicts in the tobacco chewing regions. But in my hotel a surprise awaited me. There were twelve bright, new, imposing, capacious brass cuspidors in the great lobby, tall enough to be called urinals and so wide mouthed that the crack pitcher of a lady baseball team should have been able to throw a ball into one of them at five paces distant. But, although a terrible battle had raged and was still raging, the enemy had not

suffered. Bright, new, imposing, capacious, untouched, they stood. But, shades of Jefferson Brick—the tile floor, the beautiful tile floor!

Here I first saw Major (by misplaced courtesy) Wentworth Caswell. I knew him for a type the moment my eyes suffered from the sight of him. A rat has no geographical habitat. My old friend A. Tennyson said, as he so well said almost everything:

Prophet, curse me the blabbing lip
And curse me the British vermin, the rat.

Let us regard the word "British" as interchangeable ad lib. A rat is a rat.

This man was hunting about the hotel lobby like a starved dog that had forgotten where he had buried a bone. He had a face of great acreage, red, pulpy and with a kind of sleepy nasiveness like that of Buddha. He possessed one single virtue—he was very smoothly shaven. The mark of the beast is not indelible upon a man until he goes about with a stubble. I think that if he had not used his razor that day I would have repulsed his advances, and the criminal calendar of the world would have been spared the addition of one murder.

I happened to be standing within five feet of a cuspidor when Major Caswell opened fire upon it. I had been observant enough to perceive that the attacking force was using Gatlings instead of squirrel rifles, so I sidestepped so promptly that the major seized the opportunity to apologize to a noncombatant. He had the blabbing lip. In four minutes he had become my friend and had dragged me to the bar.

I desire to interpolate here that I am a southerner. But I am not one by profession or trade. I eschew the string tie, the slouch hat, the Prince Albert, the number of bales of cotton destroyed by Sherman and plug chewing. When the orchestra plays "Dixie" I do not cheer.

Major Caswell banged the bar with his fist and the first gun at Fort Sumter re-echoed. When he fired the last one at Appomattox I began to hope. But then he began on family trees and demonstrated that Adam was only a third cousin of a collateral branch of the Caswell family. Genealogy disposed of him took up to my distaste his private family matters. He spoke of his wife, traced her descent back to Eve and profanely denied any possible rumor that she may have had relations in the land of Nod.

By this time I began to suspect that he was trying to obscure by noise the fact that he had ordered the drinks on the chance that I would be bewildered into paying for them. But when they were down he crashed a silver dollar upon the bar. Then, of course, another serving was obligatory. And when I had paid for that I took leave of him brusquely, for I wanted no more of him. But before I had obtained my release he had prated loudly of an income that his wife received and showed a handful of silver money.

When I got my key at the desk the clerk said to me courteously: "If that man Caswell has annoyed you and if you would like to make a complaint we will have him ejected. He is a nuisance, a loafer and without any known means of support, although he seems to have money most of the time. But we don't seem to be able to hit upon any means of throwing him out legally."

"Why, no," said I, after some reflection. "I don't see my way clear to making a complaint. But I would like to place myself on record as asserting that I do not care for his company. Your town," I continued, "seems to be a quiet one. What manner of entertainment, adventure, or excitement have you to offer to the stranger within your gates?"

"Well, sir," said the clerk, "there will be a show here next Thursday. It is—I'll look it up and have the announcement sent up to your room with the ice water. Good night."

After I went up to my room I looked out of the window. It was only about 10 o'clock, but I looked upon a silent town. The drizzle continued, spangled with dim lights, as far apart as curranants in a cake sold at the Ladies' exchange.

Nashville occupies a foremost place among the manufacturing centers of the country. It is the fifth boot and shoe market in the United States, the largest candy and cracker manufacturing city in the south and does an enormous wholesale dry goods, grocery and drug business.

I must tell you how I came to be in Nashville, and I assure you the digression brings as much tedium to me as it does to you. I was traveling elsewhere on my own business, but I had a commission from a northern literary magazine to stop over there and estab-

lish a personal connection between the publication and one of its contributors, Azalea Adair.

Adair (there was no clew to the personality except the handwriting) had sent in some essays (lost art!) and poems that had made the editors swear approvingly over their 1 o'clock luncheon. So they had commissioned me to round up said Adair and corner by contract his or her output at 2 cents a word before some other public her offered her 10 or 20.

At 9 o'clock the next morning, after my chicken livers en brochette (try them if you can find that hotel), I strayed out into the drizzle, which was still on for an unlimited run. At the first corner I came upon Uncle Caesar.

He was a stalwart negro, older than the pyramids, with gray wool and a face that reminded me of Brutus and a second afterward of the late King Cetewayo. He wore the most remarkable coat that I ever had seen or expected to see. It reached to his ankles and had once been a Confederate gray in colors. But rain and sun and age had so variegated it that Joseph's coat beside it would have faded to a pale monochrome.

Once it must have been the military coat of an officer. The cape of it had vanished, but all adown its front it had been frogged and tasseled magnificently. But now the frogs and tassels were gone. In their stead had been patiently stitched (I surmised by some surviving "black mammy") new frogs made of cunningly twisted common hempen twine. This twine was frayed and disheveled. It must have been added to the coat as a substitute for vanished splendors, with tasteless but painstaking devotion, for it followed faithfully the curves of the long missing frogs. And to complete the comedy and pathos of the garment all its buttons were gone save one. The second button from the top alone remained. The coat was fastened by other twine strings tied through the buttonholes and other holes rudely pierced in the opposite side. There was never such a weird garment so fantastically bedecked and of so many mottled hues. The lone button was the size of a half dollar, made of yellow horn and sewed on with coarse twine.

This negro stood by a carriage so old that Ham himself might have started a hack line with it after he left the ark with the two animals hitched to it. As I approached he threw open the door, drew out a feather duster, waved it without using it and said in deep rumbling tones:

"Step right in, sub; ain't a speck of dust in it—jus' got back from a funeral, sub."

"I want to go to 861 Jessamine street," I said and was about to step into the hack. But for an instant the thick, long, gorilla-like arm of the old negro barred me. On his massive and saturnine face a look of sudden suspicion and enmity flashed for a moment. Then, with quickly returning conviction, he asked blandly:

"What are you gwine there for, boss?"

"What is that to you?" I asked, a little sharply.

"Nothin', sub, jus' nothin'. Only it's a lonesome kind of part of town, and few folks ever has business out there. Step right in. The seats is clean—jes' got back from a funeral, sub."

A mile and a half it must have been to our journey's end. I could hear nothing but the fearful rattle of the ancient hack over the uneven brick paving; I could smell nothing but the drizzle, now further flavored with coal smoke and something like a mixture of tar and oleander blossoms. All I could see through the streaming windows were two rows of dim houses.

The city has an area of ten square miles, 181 miles of streets, of which 135 miles are paved; a system of waterworks that cost \$2,000,000, with seventy-seven miles of mains.

Eighty-sixty-one Jessamine street was a decayed mansion. Thirty yards back from the street it stood, outmerged in a splendid grove of trees and untrimmed shrubbery. A row of box bushes overflowed and almost hid the paling fence from sight; the gate was kept closed by a rope noose that encircled the gate post and the first paling of the gate. But when you got inside you saw that 861 was a shell, a shadow, a ghost of former grandeur and excellence. But in the story I have not yet got inside.

When the hack had ceased from rattling and the weary quadrupeds came to a rest I landed my jehu his 50 cents with an additional quarter, feeling a glow of conscious generosity as I did so. He refused it.

"It's \$2, sub," he said.

"How's that?" I asked. "I plainly heard you call out at the hotel, 'Fifty cents to any part of the town.'"

"It's \$2, sub," he repeated obstinately. "It's a long ways from the hotel."

"It is within the city limits and well within them," I argued. "Don't think that you have picked up a greenhorn Yankee. Do you see those hills over there?" I went on, pointing toward the east (I could not see them myself for the drizzle). "Well, I was born and raised on their other side. You old fool nigger, can't you tell people from other people when you see 'em?"

The grim face of King Cetewayo softened. "Is you from the south, sub?" I reckon it was them shoes of yours fooled me. They is somethin' sharp in the toes for a southern gen'tman to wear."

"Then the charge is 50 cents, I suppose," said I inexorably.

"Boss," he said, "50 cents is right, but I needs \$2, sub. I'm obleeged to have \$2. I ain't demandin' it now, sub, after I knows whar you's from. I'm jus' sayin' that I has to have \$2 tonight, and business is mighty po'. Peace and confidence settled upon his hairy features. He had been luckier than he had hoped. Instead of having

picked up a greenhorn, ignorant of the rates, he had come upon an inheritance.

"You confounded old rascal," I said, reaching down into my pocket, "you ought to be turned over to the police."

For the first time I saw him smile. He knew, *he knew*, HE KNEW.

I gave him two one-dollar bills. As I handed them over I noticed that one of them had seen parlor times. Its upper right hand corner was missing, and it had been torn through in the middle, but joined again. A strip of blue tissue paper pasted over the split preserved its negotiability.

The house, as I said, was a shell. A paint brush had not touched it in twenty years. I could not see why a strong wind should not have howled it over like a house of cards until I looked again at the trees that hugged it close—the trees that saw the battle of Nashville and still drew their protecting branches around it against storm and enemy and cold.

PART II.

AZALEA ADAIR, fifty years old, white haired, a descendant of the cavaliers, as thin and frail as the house she lived in, robed in the cheapest and cleanest dress I ever saw, with an air as simple as a queen's, received me.

The reception room seemed a mile square, because there was nothing in it except some rows of books, on unpainted white pine bookshelves, a cracked marble top table, a rag rug, a hairless horsehair sofa and two or three chairs. Yes, there was a picture on the wall, a colored crayon drawing of a cluster of pansies. I looked around for the portrait of Andrew Jackson and the pine cone hanging basket, but they were not there.

Azalea Adair and I had conversation, a little of which will be repeated to you. She was a product of the old south, gently nurtured in the sheltered life. Her learning was not broad, but was deep and of splendid originality in its somewhat narrow scope. She had been educated at home and her knowledge of the world was derived from inference and by inspiration. Of such is the precious, small group of essayists made. While she talked to me I kept brushing my fingers, trying unconsciously to rid them guiltily of the absent dust from the half calf backs of Lamb, Chaucer, Hazlitt, Marcus Aurelius, Montaigne and Hood. She was exquisite, she was a valuable discovery. Nearly everybody nowadays knows too much—oh, so much too much—of real life.

I could perceive clearly that Azalea Adair was very poor. A house and a dress she had, not much else, I fancied. So, divided between my duty to the magazine and my loyalty to the poets and essayists who fought Thomas in the valley of the Cumberland, I listened to her voice, which was like a harpsichord's, and found I could not speak of contracts. In the presence of the nine muses and the three graces one hesitated to lower the topic to 2 cents. There would have to be another colloquy after I had regained my mission and 3 o'clock of the next afternoon was set for the discussion of the business proposition.

"Your town," I said, as I began to make ready to depart (which is the time for smooth generalities), "seems to be a quiet, sedate place. A home town, I should say, where few things out of the ordinary ever happen."

It carries on an extensive trade in stoves and hollow ware with the west and south, and its flouring mills have a daily capacity of more than 2,000 barrels.

Azalea Adair seemed to reflect.

"I have never thought of it that way," she said, with a kind of sincere intensity that seemed to belong to her. "Isn't it in the still, quiet places that things do happen? I fancy that when God began to create the earth on the first Monday morning one could have leaned out one's window and heard the drops of mud splashing from his trowel as he built up the everlasting hills. What did the noisiest project in the world—I mean the building of the tower of Babel—result in finally? A page and a half of Esperanto in the North American Review."

"Of course," said I platonically. "human nature is the same everywhere, but there is more color—more drama and movement and—er—romance in some cities than in others."

"On the surface," said Azalea Adair.

"I have traveled many times around the world in a golden airship wafted on two wings—print and dreams. I have seen (on one of my imaginary tours) the sultan of Turkey bowstringing with his own hands one of his wives who had uncovered her face in public. I have seen a man in Nashville tear up his theater tickets because his wife was going out with her face covered—with rice powder. In San Francisco's Chinatown I saw the slave girl Sing Yee dipped slowly, inch by inch, in boiling almond oil to make her sweeter she would never see her American lover again. She gave in when the boiling oil had reached three inches above her knee. At a euche party in East Nashville the other night I saw Kitty Morgan cut dead by seven of her schoolmates and lifelong friends because she had married a house painter. The boiling oil was sizzling as high as her heart, but I wish you could have seen the fine little smile that she carried from table to table. Oh, yes, it is a humdrum town, just a few miles of red brick houses and mud and store and lumber yards."

Some one knocked hollowly at the back of the house. Azalea Adair breathed a soft apology and went to investigate the sound. She came back in three minutes with brightened eye, a faint flush on her cheeks and tears lifted from her shoulders.

"You must have a cup of tea before you go," she said, "and a sugar cake."

She reached and shook a little iron bell. In shuffled a small negro girl about twelve, barefoot, not very tidy, glowering at me with thumb in mouth and bulging eyes.

Azalea Adair opened a tiny, worn purse and drew out a dollar bill, a dollar bill with the upper right hand corner missing, torn in two places and pasted together again with a strip of blue tissue paper. It was one of the bills I had given the piratical negro—there was no doubt of it.

"Go up to Mr. Baker's store on the corner, Impy," she said, handing the girl the dollar bill, "and get a quarter of a pound of tea—the kind he always sends me—and 10 cents' worth of sugar cakes. Now, hurry. The supply of tea in the house happens to be exhausted," she explained to me.

Impy left by the back way. Before the scrape of her hard, bare feet had died away on the back porch a wild shriek—I was sure it was hers—filled the hollow house. Then the deep, gruff tones of an angry man's voice mingled with the girl's further squeals and unintelligible words.

Azalea Adair rose without surprise or emotion and disappeared. For two minutes I heard the hoarse rumble of the man's voice, then something like an oath and a slight scuffle, and she returned calmly to her chair.

"This is a roomy house," she said, "and I have a tenant for part of it. I am sorry to have to rescind my invitation to tea. It was impossible to get the kind I always use at the store. Perhaps tomorrow Mr. Baker will be able to supply me."

I was sure that Impy had not had time to leave the house. I inquired concerning street car lines and took my leave. After I was well on my way I remembered that I had not learned Azalea Adair's name. But tomorrow would do.

That same day I started in on the course of inquiry that this uneventful city forced upon me. I was in the town only two days, but in that time I managed to lie shamelessly by telegraph and to be an accomplice—after the fact, if that is the correct legal term—to a murder.

As I rounded the corner nearest my hotel the Afrite coachman of the polychromatic, nonpareil coat seized me, swung open the dungeony door of his peripatetic sarcophagus, flitted his feather duster and began his ritual: "Step right in, boss. Carriage is clean—jus' got back from a funeral. Fifty cents to any—"

And then he knew me and grinned broadly. "Scuse me, boss; you is de gen'l'man what rid out with me dis mawnin'. Thank you kindly, sub."

"I am going out to 861 again tomorrow afternoon at 3," said I, "and if you will be here I'll let you drive me. So you know Miss Adair?" I concluded, thinking of my dollar bill.

"I belonged to her father, Judge Adair, sub," he replied.

"I judge that she is pretty poor," I said. "She hasn't much money to speak of, has she?"

"For an instant I looked again at the fierce countenance of King Cetewayo, and then he changed back to an extortionate old negro hack driver.

"She ain't gwine to starve, sub," he said slowly. "She has res'ces, sub; she has res'ces."

"I shall pay you 50 cents for the trip," said I.

"Dat is puffedickly correct, sub," he answered humbly. "I jus' had to have dat \$2 dis mawnin', boss."

I went to the hotel and fled by electricity. I wired the magazine: "A. Adair holds out for 8 cents a word."

The answer that came back was, "Give it to her quick, you duffer."

Just before dinner Major Wentworth Caswell bore down upon me with the greetings of a long lost friend. I have seen few men whom I have so instantaneously hated and of whom it was so difficult to be rid. I was standing at the bar when he invaded me. Therefore I could not wave the white ribbon in his face. I would have paid gladly for the drinks, hoping thereby to escape another, but he was one of those despicable, roaring, advertising bibbers who must have brass bands and fireworks attend upon every cent that they waste in their follies.

With an air of producing millions he drew two one-dollar bills from a pocket and dashed one of them upon the bar. I looked once more at the dollar bill with the upper right hand corner missing, torn through the middle, and patched with a strip of blue tissue paper. It was my dollar bill again. It could have been no other.

I went up to my room. The drizzle and the monotony of a dreary, eventless southern town had made me tired and listless.

King Cetewayo was at his post the next day and rattled my bones over the stones out to 861. He was to wait and rattle me back again when I was ready.

Azalea Adair looked paler and cleaner and frailer than she had looked on the day before. After she had signed the contract at 8 cents per word she grew still paler and began to slip out of her chair. Without much trouble I managed to get her up on the antediluvian horsehair sofa and then I ran out to the sidewalk and yelled to the coffee colored plate to bring a doctor. With a wisdom that I had not suspected in him he abandoned his team and struck off up the street afoot, realizing the value of speed. In ten minutes he returned with a grave, gray haired and capable man of medicine. In a few words (worth much less than 8 cents each) I explained to him my presence in the hollow house of mystery. He bowed with stately understanding and turned to the old negro.

"Uncle Caesar," he said calmly, "run up to my house and ask Miss Lucy to

give you a cream pitcher full of fresh milk and half a tumbler of port wine. And hurry back. Don't drive—run. I want you to get back some time this week."

The doctor looked me over with great politeness and as much careful calculation until he had decided that I might do.

"It is only a case of insufficient nutrition," he said—"in other words, the result of poverty, pride and starvation. Mrs. Caswell has many devoted friends who would be glad to aid her, but she will accept nothing except from that old negro, Uncle Caesar, who was once owned by her family."

"Mrs. Caswell!" said I in surprise. And then I looked at the contract and saw that she had signed it "Azalea Adair Caswell."

"I thought she was Miss Adair," I said.

"Married to a drunken, worthless loafer, sir," said the doctor. "It is said that he robs her even of the small sums that her old servant contributes toward her support."

When the milk and wine had been brought the doctor soon revived Azalea Adair. She sat up and talked of the beauty of the autumn leaves that were then in season and their height of color. She referred lightly to her fainting seizure as the outcome of an old palpitation of the heart. Impy fanned her as she lay on the sofa. The doctor was due elsewhere, and I followed him to the door. I told him that it was within my power and intentions to make a reasonable advance of money to Azalea Adair on future contributions to the magazine, and he seemed pleased.

"By the way," he said, "perhaps you would like to know that you have had royalty for a coachman. Old Caesar's grandfather was a king in Kongo. Caesar himself has royal ways, as you may have observed."

As the doctor was moving off I heard Uncle Caesar's voice inside, "Did he git bofe of dem \$2 from you, Mis' Zalea?"

"Yes, Caesar," I heard Azalea Adair answer weakly. And then I went in and concluded business negotiations with our contributor. I assumed the responsibility of advancing \$50, putting it as a necessary formality in binding our bargain. And then Uncle Caesar drove me back to the hotel.

Here ends all of the story as far as I can testify as a witness. The rest must be only bare statements of facts. At about 6 o'clock I went out for a stroll. Uncle Caesar was at his corner. He threw open the door of his carriage, flourished his duster and began his depressing formula: "Step right in, sub. Fifty cents to anywhere in the city. Hack's puffickly clean, sub. Jus' got back from a funeral!"

And then he recognized me. I think his eyesight was getting bad. His coat had taken on a few more faded shades of color, the twine strings were more frayed and ragged, the last remaining button—the button of yellow horn—was gone. A motley descendant of kings was Uncle Caesar!

About two hours later I saw an excited crowd besieging the front of a drug store. In a desert where nothing happens this was manna, so I edged my way inside. On an extemporized couch of empty boxes and chairs was stretched the mortal corporeality of Major Wentworth Caswell. A doctor was testing him for the immortal ingredient. His decision was that it was conspicuous by its absence.

The erstwhile major had been found dead on a dark street and brought by curious and ennobled citizens to the drug store. The late human being had been engaged in terrific battle—the details showed that. Loafer and reprobate though he had been, he had been also a warrior. But he had lost. His hands were yet clenched so tightly that his fingers would not be opened. The gentle citizens who had known him stood about and searched their vocabularies to find some good words, if it were possible, to speak of him. One kind looking man said after much thought, "When Cas was about fo'teen he was one of the best spellers in school."

While I stood there the fingers of the right hand of "the man that was," which hung down the side of a white pine box, relaxed and dropped something at my feet. I covered it with one foot quietly and a little later on I picked it up and pocketed it. I reasoned that in his last struggle his hand must have seized that object unwittingly and held it in a death grip.

At the hotel that night the main topic of conversation, with the possible exceptions of politics and prohibition, was the demise of Major Caswell. I heard one man say to a group of listeners:

"In my opinion, gentlemen, Caswell was murdered by some of these no account niggers for his money. He had \$50 this afternoon, which he showed to several gentlemen in the hotel. When he was found the money was not on his person."

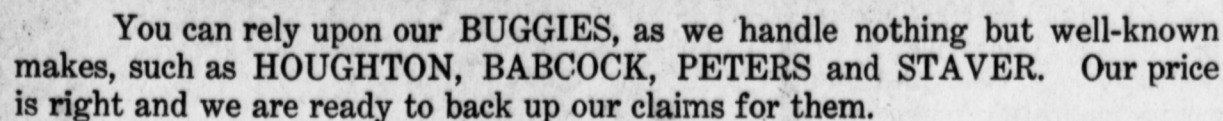
I left the city the next morning at 9, and as the train was crossing the bridge over the Cumberland river I took out of my pocket a yellow horn overcoat button the size of a fifty cent piece, with frayed ends of coarse twine hanging from it, and cast it out of the window into the slow, muddy waters below.

I wonder what's doing in Buffalo!

Consoling Thought.

Country Vicar to widow whose best pig has died.—Well, you know, Mrs. Higgs, these little troubles are sent us by Providence for our good.

Mrs. Higgs.—Oh, yes, sir. But what a comfort it is to know that there's one above as won't let Providence go too far.—Toronto Globe.



- MAMMOTH CAVE -

SEPTEMBER 29TH

ROUND TRIP FARE \$5.65

PHONE OR SEE L. & N. AGENT

Before the present European conditions arose, crimson clover seed was selling at from \$4 to \$5 per bushel. Up to August 15 there was a scarcity of this seed in the United States, owing to the fact that the receipts from Europe were sma"er than usual. The prices then advanced to from \$7.50 to \$9 per bushel. Since that date importations have continued to arrive, until there is now more imported seed available for fall seeding than there was in this country a year ago at this time. This seed, according to the Department's information,

When crimson clover is being used regularly as a winter cover crop in orchard culture, or

If you want posters,
If you want billheads,
If you want programs,
If you want envelopes,
If you want noteheads,
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If you want job printing of any
description done in the very best
style on short notice, call at
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We can save you many dollars if you will but have us call for and Dry Clean or Dye that suit or dress of yours instead of throwing it aside with the discarded garments.

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Mt. Sterling Laundry Co.

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Quickly relieves Rheumatism, Sore Muscles, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache and all pains. Your money back if it fails to relieve any ache in any part of the body in fifteen minutes time.

Price 50c. At All Druggists.

Free sample and circular sent on request.

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Price 50c. At All Druggists.
Free sample and circular sent on request.

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A United Party.

The action of the Democratic State Central and Executive committees in electing Tom Rhea as Chairman of the State Campaign committee and Urey Woodson as National Committeeman unanimously is a certain and unmistakable evidence that all factionalism has disappeared from the Democratic party in Kentucky and that not only good feeling but harmony as well prevails. It is evident that the two wings which have for the last two years been represented by Senator James on one side and ex-Governor Beckham on the other side have flopped together in perfect accord and union. The presence at the committee meeting of both of these distinguished Democrats the perfect harmony which existed between them and the united action of all the especial friends of both of them in the election of both a chairman for the campaign and a member of the National committee, indicates that by-gones shall be by-gones. Kentucky's great Senator and Kentucky's other Senator-to-be will stand shoulder to shoulder, not only in any conflict against the common enemy, the Republican party, but that they and their friends will co-operate in the future in perfect accord within the party for its best interests. The News is heartily glad to see the spirit which was manifested at the Louisville meeting and with the union of James and Beckham for the party's interest both within the party and against the Republicans we confidently expect better things. We are also glad because we are very fond of both Beckham and James and we are glad to see that they have be-

come allies. — Elizabethtown News.

The Right Sort.

Editor Shinnick, of the Shelbyville Record, is made of the right material. In the recent primary he was mightily "agin" Beckham, but in last issue of his good paper Ed prints the following editorial:

"Why should anyone now refuse to vote for Mr. Beckham for Senator? He is the nominee of the party. It is true he does not stand for what a great many people stand for, on the liquor question, but that is not the only thing to be considered. These are 'parlous' times, and what we need most are men who will back up President Wilson's policies in matters of more importance to the country than prohibition or any other phase of the liquor business. Beckham will stand by Wilson. Does anyone believe for a minute that a Republican Senator would? Then why not vote for Beckham?" — Marion Falcon.

Campaign Chairman.

The wisdom of the party authorities was abundantly shown in the selection of State Treasurer Thomas S. Rhea, of Russellville, to lead the campaign for the election of a United States Senator and members of Congress at the November election. An astute politician, fuller of energy than is an egg of meat, and withal a man of affairs, Tom Rhea will conduct the most aggressive campaign witnessed in Kentucky in a generation, and under his leadership every possible vote will be registered for the party nominees.—Franklin Favorite.

Democrats should begin now to organize for the November election. Beckham was defeated for the senate before by the treachery of a few democrats in the legislature. This time the people do the electing. Let it not be said that any individual democrat will do what he condemned the traitors in the legislature for doing.—Madisonville Hustler.

Governor Beckham is going to be elected by the biggest majority since Tilden carried the State by over 60,000.—Richmond Climax.

KILLING IN MENEFEE.

A report reached here to the effect that Melvin Wells and James McClanahan became involved in a difficulty at Mariba, Menefee county Sunday afternoon, in which Wells was shot and slightly wounded by McClanahan, who was himself then shot and killed by Les Wells, a brother of Melvin. All parties are prominent. The details of the difficulty could not be learned.

CONGRESSMAN FIELDS VOLUNTEERS

While Congressman Fields cannot leave his duties in Congress to teach a moonlight school this year, he has volunteered just the same as have one thousand noble teachers in the state for he has offered a prize of \$25.00. to the teacher in Ninth Congressional District who teaches the best moonlight school this year. Congressman Fields is very proud of the fact that moonlight schools to stamp out illiteracy originated in the Ninth Congressional District which is represented by him. Being unable to give his time to actual teaching, he gives that which some people value more than time his money. It should be a great stimulus to the teachers of the Ninth Congressional District to know that their Congressman is so deeply interested in education and it will be, evidently, a great honor to win this prize, not only to the teacher but to the school district and the county as well. The prize will be awarded on the results obtained in enrollment, attendance and illiterates taught, all to be judged by the Kentucky Illiteracy Commission at Frankfort. Since Senator James has offered a \$50.00 prize to the teacher in the State who teaches the most successful moonlight school and Congressman Fields has offered \$25.00, some teacher has an opportunity to earn \$75.00, distinction and honor. Get to work and organize your moonlight school!

THE LEXINGTON TROTS

On Monday, October 5, the Great Trots open at Lexington continue ten days. The high standard of the Kentucky Grand Circuit Meeting will be more than maintained in every detail. The card contains 38 races. The program aggregates \$85,000. The races run in value from \$1,000 to \$14,000.

On Monday the eighteenth renewal of the Walnut Hall Cup, for 2:12 trotters June 1, will be contested. It is second in interest only to the Transylvania. On Tuesday, the 6th, the twenty-second, 3-year-old Kentucky Futurity will be raced. It will be the fastest race ever witnessed between 3-year-old colts and perhaps between trotters of any age. On Wednesday the big Free-for-all Pace will be the star attraction. In this race and also in the Kentucky Futurity World's records will be made. In the great classic, The Transylvania, carded for Thursday, the 8th, the biggest, fastest and most evenly matched field that ever came to the post in this historic race will be seen.

These are but a few of the star events in the program. Special round trip rate of one fare plus 25c from Kentucky points has been secured.

Certificate Re-Extending Charter Treasury Department

Office of Comptroller of the Currency

Washington, D. C., Sept. 8, 1914.
Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The Mt. Sterling National Bank," located in the City of Mt. Sterling, in the County of Montgomery and State of Kentucky, has complied with all the provisions of the Act of Congress "to enable National Banking Associations to extend their corporate existence, and for other purposes," approved July 12, 1882, as amended by the Act, approved April 12, 1902;

Now, therefore, I, John Skelton Williams, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The Mt. Sterling National Bank," located in the City of Mt. Sterling, in the County of Montgomery and State of Kentucky, is authorized to have succession for the period specified in its amended articles of association: namely, until close of business on September 7, 1934.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office this eighth day of September, 1914.
JNO. SKELTON WILLIAMS
Comptroller of the Currency
Charter No. 2185 Extension No. 1196
11-41

CORRESPONDENCE

Stoops.

(By B. M. Goodan)

Owing to unfavorable weather tobacco men made slow progress last week.

Early corn is ripening fast, and cutting will soon begin.

Russell Heaton, whose leg was broken some time ago, continues to recover nicely.

Mrs. H. A. Lyter, of Owingsville, was the guest of relatives here last week.

Mr. O. Banks Thompson has purchased the Owingsville Outlook from Mr. John W. Honaker, and The Outlook will soon resume publication. Mr. Thompson is one of Owingsville's most excellent young men, and we hope his journalistic venture will be crowned with success.

Lieutell Warner has been seriously ill for several days.

T. B. Hamilton sold a cow to Walter Carr of Mt. Sterling for \$47.50.

It is said that some frost was seen in low lands last week, and as a consequence, tobacco men suffered a scare.

A ball team from Mt. Sterling defeated the stoops team here Sunday afternoon by the "barn lot" score of 17 to 11. The batteries were for Mt. Sterling: Willoughby and Dunnivant; for Stoops, Williamson, Stull and Spencer. Umpire, Gibbons, of Mt. Sterling. It was impossible to keep up with the number of hits made by both teams, so the boys had a good time running.

Halley S. Gillaspie left Monday to attend the Kentucky Military Institute at Lyndon.

Mrs. Pierce Goodpaster, of Owingsville, came Monday to spend several days with Miss Edna Hamilton.

The colored people had a joint barbecue, for Kentucky and Tennessee, at Hinkston bridge, in Bath county, Saturday. A "mighty" time is reported.

Howard's Mill.

(By Mrs. W. W. Stevenson.)

The recent rains here have made good fall grass which was much needed.

Crops of all kinds are much better than expected.

People here are busy housing their tobacco, which is a fine crop.

Charley, little son of William Johnson, has been very sick the past week, but is some better at this writing.

Mason Kash came home from church Sunday evening very sick, was sick all night, but better Monday morning, but still not able to go to school.

We failed to report last week of the tent meeting here, which was held by Bro. Fleenor, of Indiana, and Bro. McClure, of Morgan county. This meeting was largely attended and good interest was manifested. Several gave their hearts to God. Eternity can only tell of the great good done during this meeting. Seven were baptized.

Several from here have been attending meeting at Antioch, which is being conducted by Bro. McClure. Large crowds and good interests are manifested.

M. P. Skidmore and wife took a flying trip to Lexington with friends and relatives Sunday and came back to Antioch meeting Sunday night.

We still have prayer meeting Sunday nights and Sunday school Sunday evening, 2:30, at this place. Glad to have all come to these meetings.

Shingles.

It is very aggravating to have a leak in your roof, better order those shingles today. McCormick Lumber Co. Phone 48.

Why not attend church?



Knox and Stetson

Fall and Winter

HATS

NOW READY



Sole agents for the world renowned brands.

We are headquarters for Stetson Hats--all the new, nobby, snappy shapes and colours, shown here, in a shape for every face.

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WALSH
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WE
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YOU
to inspect our
NEW
FALL
SUITS
and
COATS

It's a pleasure
to show them

The
ROGERS
Co.

All Books for City Schools and County High School

are in. Bring your old books and exchange on New Books

Duerson's Drug Store.

PERSONALS

Mr. J. R. Magowan was in Lexington Monday.

Mr. T. F. Triplett is on a business trip to Virginia.

Mr. S. P. Greenwade is attending the State Fair this week.

Miss Flo Shriley is spending a few days with her father at Torment.

Mr. Jno. A. Judy was in Frankfort Monday on legal business.

Miss Bessie ShROUT is visiting relatives in Winchester this week.

Charlie Rainey has reentered State University, entering on his 4th year.

Mrs. Josephine Thurman, of Shelbyville, is a guest at Rev. J. S. Wilson's.

Miss Nettie R. Wyatt left Saturday to attend college at Montgomery Ala.

Misses Frances and Martha Settles, of Paris, are guests of Mrs. R. I. Settles.

Mrs. B. F. Cosby will arrive Thursday for a visit to her sister Mrs. T. M. Ricketts.

Mrs. Harry L. Stevenson and baby, of Lexington, visited relatives here last week.

Mr. John Penn, of Georgetown, visited the family of Mr. T. F. Triplett the past week.

Mr. T. B. Hill has returned to his home at Virgilina, Va., after a visit to relatives in this city.

Jesse Wren and Mrs. D. W. Gordon, of Pittsburg, Pa., are guests of B. C. Wren and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Anderson of the Sideview neighborhood, visited in Lexington the first of last week.

Mrs. B. F. Thomson is in Fleming, at the bedside of her brother John Darnell, who is quite sick.

Mr. John M. Tipton has returned after a pleasant vacation trip to Chicago, where he visited his son, James.

Miss Ethel ShROUT has returned from a visit to friends and relatives in Frankfort, Versailles and Lexington.

Mr. Irwin Wood has gone to Louisville to visit his brother Mr. Parker Wood. He may remain there for several months.

Col. and Mrs. Webster P. Huntington are visiting at Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. W. O. Hopper was in Lancaster, the guest of her husband's parents last week.

Mr. Foster Rogers has rented Miss Nannie Berkle's residence, Winn street, to Mr. Peters.

Mrs. James E. Gay and daughter, Adalaide, have returned from a visit to relatives in Missouri.

Mrs. Joe Brown, of Winchester, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Judy the first of the week.

Mr. J. B. Cecil left for Eastern Kansas Thursday on a prospecting trip and to visit his son-in-law, J. O. Kash and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hoffman Wood have returned from an extended visit to relatives in Mason and Felming counties.

Shelly Smith, wife and little babe, have returned to Cincinnati, after a visit to the family of his father, George Smith, Winn street.

Mrs. A. B. Russell has returned to her home in Jacksonville Fla., after spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Scobee, of this county.

Judge Ben. R. Turner and R. A. Chiles are in Louisville this week attending the State Fair, both gentlemen have a number of chickens entered in the shows.

Messrs. Lon Rood and Harry Land, of Bradentown, Fla., were the guests last week of Mr. W. A. Sutton. They were enroute home from a business trip to the East.

Rev. W. W. Horner, former pastor of the Sharpsburg Baptist church, has accepted a call to the 22d, and Walnut Street church, Louisville, coming from Dallas, Texas.

Mr. W. A. Sutton left Sunday for Bradentown, Fla., where he goes to be with his son, Bratton in deciding on the construction of a business house. Mr. Sutton will be absent about ten days.

Judge A. A. Hazelrigg, Chas. W. Kirkpatrick, S. S. Pinney and C. K. Oldham motored to Richmond Thursday afternoon and assisted that night in conferring degrees in Masonry in the Richmond lodge.

Little Miss Marion Swango has returned to her home in Terra Haute, Ind., after an extended visit with her uncle and aunt, Judge and Mrs. G. B. Swango. Judge and Mrs. Swango accompanied the little lady as far as Cincinnati.

Mrs. Pratt Hedden McKee, with her daughter, Ada, who have been at the home of her father, J. W. Hedden, for the summer, left Thursday for Franklin, where Mrs. McKee is engaged in the graded school as instructor in Latin, German and English.

Judge Harry Lee Fogg, of El Reno, Okla., stopped here last week enroute home from the East and spent several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. L. Fogg. Judge Fogg has "made good" in his adopted home and is considered one of the leading lawyers of Oklahoma.

SOCIAL EVENTS

Mrs. John G. Roberts was hostess at a combination party to Five Hundred and Rook last Wednesday afternoon. About twenty guests enjoyed Mrs. Roberts' hospitality.

Mrs. T. Foster Rogers entertained last Tuesday afternoon a number of her friends with a Five Hundred party. There were also a few tables of Rook. The most delicious refreshments were served and the afternoon passed quickly and pleasantly for the guests.

Mrs. James Castner McNeal was hostess Friday afternoon at one of the prettiest and most elaborate card parties ever given in Mt. Sterling.

The pretty home on North Maysville was more attractive than ever upon this occasion. Quantities of autumn flowers, notably asters and dahlias in rich hues, filled vases and graceful baskets in all the spacious rooms.

In the Reception hall Misses Emily Tipton, Lucy Mae Eubank and Katherine Stofer assisted the hostess in receiving the guests. The score cards were very unique and Miss Proctor and Mrs. McNeal marked the progressions. Following many interesting games a most elaborate and appetizing lunch was served consisting of an omelette, a plate of substantial, coffee, sandwiches, almonds and delicious candy.

Mrs. McNeal was lovely in a beautiful gown of white embroidered voile and shadow lace. Sixty guests participated in the game and enjoyed Mrs. McNeal's charming hospitality.

THE SICK

Roger Drake, Jr., is slightly better this week.

Rev. T. W. Watts is greatly improved this week.

Miss Mary Lawles Gatewood continues to improve.

Miss Mayme Porter is able to be out after an attack of typhoid.

Mrs. John M. Gatewood is rapidly recovering from her illness.

Mr. Joe Orear is dangerously ill and owing to his advanced age his recovery is very doubtful.

For Sale.

My grocery and meat market corner Main and Bank streets; also my two-story frame residence on High street are for sale privately. W. C. MOORE.

For the best Work Shoes for Men.

For Sale—139 2-3 acres, within one-half mile of Sharpsburg, Ky. One of the nicest homes in Bath county. All necessary improvements. Address Lock Box 445, Sharpsburg, Ky. (10-47)

Millinery Opening.

Wednesday and Thursday of this week I will have my millinery opening and the public is cordially invited to attend.

I have the latest selections from the fashion centers and would be pleased to have you call and inspect them.

Mrs. Henry Greenwade.

FOR SALE—House and lot in best part of city. Lot 65x238, seven-room house, all modern improvements. Call phone 48. Will sell cheap if sold at once 11-47

HURT BY MULE

Mr. Mat Ford was painfully injured last week when a young mule which he was breaking struck him in the face with its hoofs, badly cutting his face.

Has special prices on Women's Oxfords, sizes 2 1/2 to 4.

RELIGIOUS

J. S. Wilson will preach at Howard's Mill Sunday afternoon. Preaching at Baptist church morning and evening. Subject for Sunday evening, "Our need of a Revival."

J. S. Wilson reports a good meeting at Millersburg. They have a delightful congregation and a fine pastor.

They will meet at 2:30 to organize a Sunday school. The community is invited to come and take part in this work.

All members of the Fizer Bible Class are requested to meet at the Methodist Church next Sunday morning, September 20, at 9:15.

Sunday morning at Presbyterian church, "The Honest Doubter." Evening, "An Important Question." Men's Bible class to have an important meeting. Every member urged to be present.

WORTHY OF NOTE.

There are 120 counties in our State, and we are happy to say that there are one, or more Baptist churches in every one of these counties. Eight counties have no Christian (Campbellite) organizations; nine counties have no Southern Methodist organization; twenty-five have no Roman Catholic; fifty-eight have no Southern Presbyterian; sixty-seven have no Cumberland Presbyterian; sixty-eight have no Episcopal; 112 no German Evangelical, and 113 no Lutheran.

Our new building in Morgan County completed the chain, and gave us a church in every county. And while this is something, it only begins a greater work of church building. It numbers wealth and spiritual life. Kentucky Baptists are greater than ever before, and yet not comparable to what they should and will be. As we see it, the prospect was never brighter for the Baptists of our Commonwealth. God grant that we may know the day

Shingles.

Cold, damp weather will soon be here, better attend to that shingling now. We have the shingles. McCormick Lumber Co., Phone 48.

Don't blame the newspapers because they print, about once a week, a dispatch saying that war has ended in San Domingo, Each time it is a different war.

Woman students at the University of Kansas are now required to learn to swim. Which is all right. But where is Kansas going to get the water?

Do you go to church?

PUBLIC SALE

Having moved to Lexington, I will offer at Public Sale, on the old Will Ed. Jones place, situated 3 miles east of Mt. Sterling, on the Stepstone pike, on

Tuesday, October 6

1 6-yr-old Harness Mare, in foal to jack
1 6-yr-old Work Mare, in foal to jack
1 7-yr-old Walking Mare, in foal to jack
1 8-yr-old Work Mare, in foal to jack
1 aged Mare, in foal to Judge Barr
1 suckling Filly Colt, by Judge Barr
1 suckling Horse Colt, by Sterling Chief
2 horse Mule Colts
2 extra good Grade Cows, 1 steer Calf
1 heifer Calf, 3 Brood Sows
1 Brood Sow, registered Duroc Jersey
1 Boar, registered Duroc Jersey
1 new Studebaker 2-horse Wagon
1 new Stevens (hand-made Break Cart
1 Rubber Tire Buggy
1 Corn Planter, 1 Wheat Drill
Harness and Gears, Corn and Hay
Chickens and Turkeys
Hoes, Forks, etc., etc.

At the same time and place I will offer for CASH RENT, 48 acres of land—4 acres of this to be put in tobacco, the remainder to remain in grass for grazing. There is a tenant house, ice house, buggy house, hen house, orchard and 5-acre tobacco barn. This place affords excellent grass, never failing water and is well fenced.

Terms made known on day of sale.

John White

The Battle Hymn of the Bootlegger

Onward, Christian soldiers!
Kick out the demon Rum!
Close up the licensed places
So we may sell you some!
Force the hateful liquor
Without the pale of law!
Fight the ordered system
With sand within your craw!
Onward, Christian soldiers!
Close up the cursed saloon!
Make the old town drier
Than the sands upon the dune!
Then we'll get our blessings—
They'll come raining down in showers—
You'll satisfy your conscience
While we'll be getting OURS!
Onward, Christian soldiers!
Your best work you must give!
The tigers and bootleggers
Have got a right to live.
Ball on these institutions!
Aye, onward with the dance!
Close up the licensed places
That we may have a chance!
Onward, Christian soldiers!
Make this the "garden spot!"
Raise clover on our sidewalks
And places where 'tis not!
Dig up our leveled asphalts!
Make pastures for our cow!
Let's turn to agriculture;
We're too pros'rous anyhow!
Onward, Christian soldiers!
Tear down the throne of hell!
That we may build another
That will serve US just as well!
What's the use of having taverns
As they did in days of old?
Blind pigs will be much better
And, then, they're not so bold.
Onward, Christian soldiers!
Until the vict'ry's won!
Fight our glorious battle
Until the day is done!
Then we'll be in clover—
In gentle, rosy bowers—
You'll satisfy your conscience
And we'll be getting ours!

—PHIL H. BROWN.

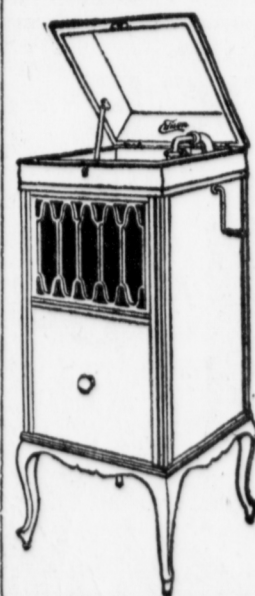
The City of Winchester wants her water supply brought from the Kentucky river and makes this a specification in renewing contract with water company.

While compelling packers to fill their cans with oysters, why doesn't the department of agriculture make them fill the oysters with pearls?

Before deciding to adopt low-necked evening dress men should reflect that such a course might provoke women into abandoning it.

For sale fresh Jersey cow.—W. V. Leach.

Spring Lamb and Brains. Greenwade Store.



Edison's Masterpiece THE REALIZATION OF AN IDEAL

After thirty-five years of labor and experiment, Mr. Edison has perfected his Diamond Disc Phonograph and attained a quality of tone never dreamed possible by other manufacturers.

COME IN AND HEAR IT SATISFY YOURSELF

BRYAN & ROBINSON JEWELERS

CHEAP FARM LOANS

\$3,000.00 TO \$500,000.00

To Loan on Land at Low Rate of Interest

Call on R. G. KERN, Traders Nat'l Bank Bldg 6th Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Sutton - Eastin Company

Funeral Directors and Embalmers

Ambulance Service

Corner Main and Bank Streets

Day Phone: 481

Night Phones: 295 and 23

Seed Wheat

The Best Comes High

THAT'S THE KIND WE SELL

I. F. TABB

War Declared

The European War has not yet affected our prices, but may soon.

Better Buy Now

Diamonds and other precious Stones at Regular Prices

ON HIGH PRICES

Our Charges

on all kinds of

Gems
Rings
Watches
Silverware
Etc.

are the lowest

Quality Considered

JOHN W. JONES
Jeweler and Optician

About \$400,000,000 of Baltimore money is invested in the South, according to the statement of the Manufacturers Record, contained in an illustrated Baltimore edition of that publication, printed as part 2 of the issue of September 3rd. The close relations of Baltimore with the South are treated in a comprehensive and instructive manner, and many facts given showing how Baltimore capital has been heavily invested, and it is pointed out that because of the great development of the South in recent years it became necessary for Baltimore to greatly enlarge her facilities for handling trade and commerce. To meet the situation an entirely new Baltimore is being built, and the city is being modernized in every respect. For the first time in the history of the world, a city of the first class is installing a complete new sewerage and drainage system, with a modern sewerage disposal plant, and also repaving every street and alley in the city. All telephone, lighting and power wires are being put under ground, through a municipality owned conduit system. A greatly increased water supply has been provided, and a new filtering plant of the most effective modern type. Harbor improvements having in view a minimum depth of 35 feet of water in all parts of the harbor, upper as well as lower, are under way. The railroads are providing greatly expanded terminal facilities at tidewater since the fire ten years ago here, and altogether a

total of some \$400,000,000 has been spent on improvements of various municipal, corporate and individual kinds, in the work of making Baltimore's business facilities modern in every respect. Every business man interested in municipal improvements and how they can be handled will find this issue of as much importance as the engineer and contractor.

A Reliable Tonic.

Many of the people around here know a good deal about this splendid remedy; to those who do not, we wish to say that Meritol Tonic Digestive is the greatest strength renewer, flesh builder and nerve tonic we have ever seen. For people in poor health, weak, run down and played out, those not as strong and vigorous as they should be, we recommend this tonic. Price \$1.00.

Mt. Sterling Drug Co.
Sole Agents.

DO IT TODAY!

You can get the Lexington Herald including all the news of the war; all the markets of America; all the local news of the Blue Grass, for only \$1.00 from September 1 to January 1, less than a cent a day. Now is the time to subscribe for the only morning paper published in the Blue Grass.

Since the oyster is becoming less popular in society it has more opportunities to pass an evening now and then at home with its family.

The Advocate for Printing.

HOW TO PRONOUNCE WAR LOCALITIES

After the war the world will know its Belgium and its France as never before. The map maker is fascinating the minds of men. The foundations are being laid for clearer conceptions of foreign political conditions and topographical relations.

Pure United States speech halts somewhat over place nomenclature. Belgian, French, German, and then Dutch names "fork the tongue," as says the French proverb. Syllables splutter. As one talks of one place, another speaks of the same place by another name, while both are on common ground without knowing it.

In pronouncing the names of towns now on every lip, a few things are worth knowing and remembering. There is no law for proper names, personal or public. Usage alone counts. In the case of Belgian names—a mixture of French, Belgian, Walloon, Flemish, then Brabantine or any other of the numerous dialects that make up Flanders of old—it is to be noted that the French pronunciation prevails.

Do not pronounce a final e, which is mute unless with a written accent; nor a final consonant, unless generally, c, l, or r, which are the consonants in the word frolic.

Some allowance may be made toward the German or Holland frontier for a certain lengthening in pronouncing. But in Belgium words are pronounced in the French manner. This as near as possible, eliminates the "h." The "n" is a nasalized consonant, yet clear and crisp. Pronounce "u" as in duke. Pronounce "j" as "zh."

Practically without exception, accent the last syllable. Except in Muelhausen.

Alsace—Al-azs.
Anvers—An-verr.
Angers—An-jay.
Blamont—Blam-on.
Bois-le-Duc—Bwa-le-Duluhk.
Bruges—Bruj.
Bruxelles—Bru-sel.
Chalons—Shal-lon.
Diant—Di-mahl.
Givet—Jee-veh.
Hablville—Ab-lan-vil.
Huy—Wee.
Jodoigne—Jo-dwan.
La Fere—La Fair.
Landen—Lahn-den.
Leige—Lee-ej.
Lille—Lil.
Longuyon—Lon-gu-e-on.
Longwy—Lon-wee.
Maestricht—Mas-trikt.
Malines—Ma-lin.
Marville—Marvil.
Muelhausen—Muhl-how-sen.
Meurthe-et-Moselle—Murt-el-Mo-zel.
Meuse—Muhz.
Moncel—Mon-sel.
Morhange—Mor-anj.
Mononvillers—Mo-non-vee-ay.
Montmedy—Mon-may-dee.
Namur—Na-muhr.
Nesbays—Nes-bay.
Rogervillers—Rojay-vee-ay.
Sambre—Sahnbr.
St. Trond—San Tron.
Ste-Marie-Aux-Mines—Sant-Mahree O-Min.
Thionville—Ton-vil.
Tirelemont—Teerl-mon.
Tongress—Tongr.
Vise—Veez.
Vosges—Voj.

The man who jumps at conclusions very often gets stuck.

Attend the churches in your city.

STATE NORMAL
RICHMOND, KY.
A Training School for Teachers
Courses leading to Elementary, Intermediate and Life State Certificates. Valid in all Public Schools of Kentucky. Special Courses and Review Courses. Tuition Free to Applicants. Two splendid dormitories, new model school, new manual training building, practice school, department of agriculture, a well equipped gymnasium. Domestic Science. First Term begins September 8, Second Term November 15, Third Term January 27, Fourth Term April 7, Summer School opens June 16, Catalogue Free.
J. G. CRABBE, President.
Aug. 14

SILLO BUILDING IN KENTUCKY

The number of silos in Kentucky is increasing rapidly. A few years ago a silo was something of a curiosity in this part of the world. Now there are hundreds of them and the activity in construction indicates that in the near future there will be thousands.

A vigorous silo-building campaign is being carried on by the Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station. Both the Federal and State Departments of Agriculture are encouraging the building of silos in every way. The farmer who wants to build a silo may secure all the necessary drawings from the Experiment Station. If he so desires he may secure forms of building a concrete silo at a small rental. Furthermore the station will send an expert to supervise the erection of the silo.

The officials of the Experiment Station recommend that silos should be built of concrete, and the reasons they advance for the use of this material being that the concrete silo may be built by the farmer with his regular help, using stone and gravel obtainable, perhaps, on his own farm; that the concrete silo is the strongest and most durable and is not subject to decay, that it does not blow down, that it does not need painting or repairs, that it is fireproof, rustproof and verminproof and that is not unduly expensive. Most of the concrete silos built in Kentucky, it is stated, have cost little more than other kinds and in many instances they have been built for considerably less.

Some instances of the cost of concrete silos are given by the Experiment Station officials. A farmer in Harrison county built one at a total cost of \$123, but he secured the stone from his farm and did the work himself with the assistance of his farm help. A concrete silo twelve by thirty-two feet was erected under the supervision of the Experiment Station on a farm near Lebanon at a total cost of \$150. Another silo fourteen by thirty-three cost \$250. One sixteen by thirty cost \$300, including foundation, roof and all materials and labor. An average of a large number of silos constructed in Kentucky shows that the cost ranges in the neighborhood of \$2.75 per ton capacity, though some have been built at a much smaller cost.

The uses of the silo is more generally understood by the Kentucky farmers. The livestock industry is much more profitable though the use of ensilage and the interest in silo construction fore-shadows a material increase in cattle growing.—Courier-Journal.

Mt. Sterling a Good Town.

Mt. Sterling is a mighty good town, worthy of the best of everything. That's why we have joined the American Drug and Press Association and offer to our people the Meritol line of preparations, made by the Association and sold only through its members. There is nothing like these goods, guaranteed in every way. We want Mt. Sterling people to have the best there is, so we offer you this line. Ask to see Meritol goods.

Mt. Sterling Drug Co.
Local Agents.

OLLIE JAMES INTERESTED

Senator Ollie M. James offers, through the Kentucky Illiteracy Commission, a prize of fifty dollars to the teacher who teaches the best moonlight school this year, the Illiteracy Commission to judge it from the results: number enrolled, average attendance, illiterates taught and general interest. This will be a reward and an honor for some teacher. Let some one in our county start a moonlight school and win it.

At the wedding of the oceans not a voice was heard in protest.

The Advocate for Printing.



Concrete's the thing—Lehigh's the Cement.

Name It! Lehigh's the Answer

Name any form of construction that you contemplate building and we will give you the answer—Lehigh Portland Cement Concrete.

It is unequalled for homes, sidewalks, fence posts, gates, porches, barns, silos, feeding troughs, garden furniture and a hundred other forms of building.

But the big Lehigh fact is—it will increase in strength as it grows older. Each year a Lehigh structure has greater power to withstand the wear and tear of the elements. It is a guarantee against depreciation and upkeep.

We have Lehigh on hand. We have a lot of suggestions for concrete building you ought to know. Ask us today. For the next thing you build—use Lehigh.

G. H. STROTHER, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

PROFITABLE PRICES FOR FARM PRODUCTS

The greatest encouragement that can be given agriculture is profitable prices for farm products. Crop destroying insects have been a stubborn enemy, and Jupiter Pluvius has played many pranks on the farmer, but there is no pestilence like low prices: they will sap the life-blood of an industry.

It is one of the most pitiful sights in twentieth century civilization to see a farmer after he has raised a crop sit helplessly by and watch the bulls and bears of Europe and America trample over it, and yet if the farmer will only organize and co-operate his products after the harvest.

The Kentucky farmer needs co-operation as badly as diversification.

To St. Louis and West, via Louisville or Cincinnati.

Most excellent connections are now made from Mt. Sterling via Louisville or Cincinnati to Baltimore and Ohio Southwest, fast flyers for St. Louis and West. From Louisville B. & O. S. W. trains depart at 8:10 a. m., 9 p. m., and 2:20 a. m. From Cincinnati 9 a. m., 12 o'clock noon, 9:15 p. m., and 2:15 a. m. Equipment consists of modern steel coaches, steel sleeping cars and day trains have a most excellent Dining Car service. Ask your local agent for full particulars.

S. T. Seely, T. P. A., Traction Bldg., Cincinnati, O. (10-4)

Sawdust and red ink are said to be the component parts of some of the red pepper on the market. Those manufacturers are worse than the man who fed his horse shoeegs after fitting him with green glasses to make him think the feed was oats.

Do you go to church?

CHAMP CLARK ON ILLITERACY

Speaker Champ Clark, who was once a school teacher in Anderson county, Kentucky, writes the Kentucky Illiteracy Commission of his experience in teaching adult illiterates in his day school in Anderson county. He taught middle aged men who had returned from the army and other adults. Speaker Clark is one of Kentucky's distinguished native sons, and is watching the illiteracy campaign with great interest. He sends to Kentucky teachers enlisted in this campaign a message of hearty sympathy and good cheer.

ABILITY, NOT QUANTITY PAYS IN FARMING

No farmer gets rich by the quantity of production. It is the price he gets for his products and economy and business judgment displayed in management that makes the farmer wealthy.

We cannot pass a law that will increase the price of products or reduce the cost of plowing the land and marketing the crop. We must depend upon factories and transportation facilities for marketing our products and upon improved mechanical appliances and the business ability of the farmer to reduce the cost of production, and to more intelligently market his products.

Why not attend church?

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

POPULAR EXCURSION HIGH BRIDGE KENTUCKY
Sunday, September 20th
50c **QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE** **50c**
Round Trip
SCENERY — RECREATION — MUSIC
Tickets sold at LEXINGTON good going on Special Train leaving 11:15 am. or on Train No. 5.
Apply to nearest Ticket Agent, Queen & Crescent Route, for further information.
H. C. KING, Passenger and Ticket Agent,
101 E. Main St. Phone 49 LEXINGTON, KY.

Bring Your Clothes to Me
— FOR —
Cleaning and Pressing
Only the Latest and Most Sanitary Methods Used
ALBERT BONDURANT
Phone 316-2 411f First floor The Walsh Co. Bldg

Have a Smooth, Beautiful Skin
Science has now made it possible to eradicate the various skin diseases, and to have a clear, smooth, beautiful skin
Meritol
FOR THE PUBLIC HEALTH
TRADE MARK
Eczema Remedy
is the scientific preparation that removes the cause of eczema in its various forms, and restores the skin to its normal, healthy condition. The itching and burning of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Barber's Itch, Dandruff and other skin diseases are relieved by Meritol Eczema Remedy. We are authorized to guarantee this remedy. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00.
For sale by
MT. STERLING DRUG CO., Exclusive Agency

Your Business

will receive our careful attention and will be appreciated

3% Paid on SAVINGS DEPOSITS

Exchange Bank of Kentucky

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY

B. FRANK PERRY

Cashier

IMPORTANT SEPTEMBER FARM NOTES

The spring time is an important season with the farmer, and he feels that a success or failure for the year depends upon his preparation made in the spring. This is true to a degree but after all the spring is scarcely more important a season than is the late summer and early fall. The sowing of cover crops for winter protection of the land demands attention. The habit of leaving land lying bare over winter, to be leached out or even washed away, is one of the worst that could possibly have been formed and yet this practice is quite prevalent in Kentucky.

The importance of thorough preparation of the seed bed for wheat and other fall sown crops, must receive its share of attention. Ground should be disked before it is plowed, to avoid having a stratum of clods and air spaces between the surface and the subsoil, for such a stratum interferes with the perfect contact that should exist between seed bed and subsoil and consequently prevents the proper rise of moisture.

Proper consideration of such as the foregoing items demanding attention in the fall, is as essential to successful farming as is the proper management of work in the spring.

By no means the least important item to be considered just now, is the proper selection of seed corn for next year. If proper care is exercised now in selecting seed corn and a little later it is properly gathered, dried, and stored, it will mean great improvement in the crop next year, in fact will do more good than a large application of fertilizer without such care of the seed. After the exercise of proper care this fall, the germination test next spring will be a pleasing revelation of the fact that your seed is good whereas neglect to properly care for seed corn will turn the test into a revelation that you have no decent seed corn to plant.

Seed corn should be selected in the fall just as it is coming to maturity. Select well developed ears growing upon well developed and vigorous stalks, and of the same maturity. Mark them

and allow them to mature: Do not select large ears from stalks that have grown in hills by themselves, that have been extremely favored in the way of rich spots or have been favored in regard to moisture present, but prefer those that have produced most heavily when growing under average conditions. Other things being equal, select ears from short thick stalks rather than from tall slender ones, as the latter are more likely to be blown down. Never select an ear that is extremely long of shank, but rather select one of a medium shank with the tip pointing downward at an angle of about 45 degrees. Prefer ears that do not have a gross, coarse, heavy husk.

The vitality of seed corn is greatly injured if not destroyed, by severe freezing while the grain contains a large percentage of moisture. This reminds us of the necessity not only of selecting in the early fall but also of drying the ears carefully before freezing weather.

This can be easily accomplished in many ways but perhaps no easier or safer method could be suggested than that of tying several ears one above the other in loops in a piece of binder twine, and hanging the whole row in a well ventilated loft or attic. Care must be taken to provide safety from rats and mice.

The State Corn Show is to be held at the College of Agriculture, Lexington, Ky., January 4-9. This will be a part of Farmer's Week. There will be an assemblage of the best farmers and stockmen of the State. Everyone is welcome. Reduced rates will be secured over all roads.

T. R. BRYANT,
Experiment Station

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY

By subscribing at once you can secure the Lexington Herald until January 1, 1915, for \$1.00 with all the news of the markets; all the news of the war; all the news of the Blue Grass. One cent a day brings you every morning the news of the world. Subscribe now!

A piano phonograph has been invented. Another terror of flat life.

ECONOMICS OF EQUAL SUFFRAGE

For two reasons, I have thus far said little relative to the movement for equal suffrage; first, because I have felt that clients might think the subject unbecoming to this service; and secondly, because it is bound to come irrespective of our wishes for or against. Hence, I feel that the sooner it comes the better, especially since what is really needed is a revision and contraction of the entire franchise. Such a contraction will never come until the franchise has first reached a maximum. After everyone has had a vote, and it is found that conditions are no better than at present, then there will be a general movement for a restriction of the franchise to those who have rendered some service to deserve it.

In the meantime, as the women gradually acquire the vote, there will be much legislation passed in favor. I refer to laws relating to the inheritance of property, exemption from certain forms and customs, and the further protection of women and children. Labor laws, which heretofore have been enacted by men primarily for men, will be enacted for women, all of which will result in higher commodity prices and increased taxation. Shorter working hours and safety appliances are good and are to be recommended.

the increase in prices which the legislation above referred to would ordinarily necessitate. Certainly, it will cause many to seek other lines of work, turning them to the production of things which will make people fundamentally happier and healthier than will mere clothes.

Moreover, unless some such change takes place, the American woman will become extinct. Our daughters are of little use today. They produce nothing and demand much. When married they insist upon commencing house-keeping on a scale reached only by their parents after a life of effort. From the beginning they must have maids and conveniences which are both uneconomic and deteriorating. Their time is given to "bridge" and "tangoing," while their one child is being brought up by servants.

Unless there is some change, the self-respecting, honest young man who wishes to have a family can do only one thing,—namely, to forget the American woman entirely, and marry a frank, healthy specimen of some other nation. Moreover, we cannot consistently criticize young men for seriously considering this today. If the advent of equal suffrage would be to cause our young people to better realize their responsibilities, and prevent the people of some nation from swarming here and putting us on reser-

Studebaker Wagons

Lightest Draft
and Longest Life

The Best by Every Test

Chenault & Orear
AGENTS

mended, but both result in increased prices for manufactured products. Under equal suffrage, the women on our farms will receive attention heretofore undreamed of, which will still further increase the price of food products, unless we get busy and compensate therefore by using new labor saving devices.

But by far the most interesting will be the effect of the woman suffrage movement upon dress millinery and other lines depending upon constantly changing fashions. History shows that as man has acquired independence, he has dressed more simply and has gradually standardized his clothes. It is common knowledge that the development of the equal suffrage movement in England and other nations has been accompanied by a growing simplicity of dress among its followers.

That women should standardize their dress seems, at first thought, unthinkable, but it is wholly possible, and very probable. As the Indian and Oriental nations have given up their gay decorations when they have grown wiser; as our ancestors forsook their wigs, ruffles and gay dress after they acquired independence, so it is very probable that today may be witnessing the height of woman's folly, in useless hats and gowns. What the economic effect of this great saving would be, is almost beyond comprehension. It may offset

as we have the Indians, its economic effect will be good. At any rate, its development is worth watching, both for financial and social reasons.—Selected.

KNOW IT WELL

Familiar Features Well-Known to Hundreds of Mt. Sterling Citizens.

A familiar burden in many a home, The burden of a "bad back." Often tells you of kidney ills. Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Here is good testimony to prove their merits:

"I had pains through my kidneys and the kidney secretions were scanty and painful in passage," says A. G. McCauley, of 134 S. Maple St., Winchester, Ky. "On the recommendation of a friend, I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and the results of their use convinced me of their merit. I now gladly confirm what I said about them before."

Price 50, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. McCauley had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR SALE SEED RYE.
We have No. 1 Seed Rye.
Greenwade Store.



Have You a Den?

A man's home is his castle. His den is his shrine. Nothing makes the real home more 'homey' than a comfortable den. We have everything to make it so. If you need anything for your home come here for it

Sutton
& Son
Furniture

THE WORLD'S GREATEST FINANCIER

The world's greatest financier is the Kentucky farmer's housewife. Her daily investments exceed in shrewdness the clever transactions of Wall street and no business concern or corporation, however ably officiated, has ever been able to approach her in economy. She is the nation's ablest trader and her transactions more nearly reflect the progress and prosperity of the country than the reports of our clearing houses.

All legislation; financial or otherwise, ought to be so plain that the housewife can understand it. Our legislators, state and national, shoot so far over the head of the average citizen that those who are unable to employ an attorney and accept his statements in blind faith, must forever remain in ignorance of our laws. Of course, we have so many laws that no human can expect to read them and survive the ordeal, but any person who feels an irresistible impulse to legislate, should try his proposed law on his neighbor and get it down where the common people can understand it before attempting to put it on the statute books.

Spring Lamb and Brains.
Greenwade Store.

The Advocate for Printing.

Blue Grass Farm for Sale

Thursday, October 8

at 10 o'clock a. m.

I will offer for sale at public outcry one of the best Blue Grass farms in Kentucky.

294 Acres, All in Grass

Land will produce Tobacco, Corn, Wheat, Hemp or any other crop. Well fenced and well watered, four natural springs and a fine pond on the place. Farm is never without an abundance of water. Locust posts on the place, enough to amply take care of it. Young orchard, now bearing. Farm is 2 1/2 miles from Richmond on good pike and in splendid neighborhood, with schools and churches convenient.

12-Room Dwelling on the Place

One of the best frame dwellings in the county and in excellent repair. Splendid cistern at the door. I will sell the above in two tracts of about an equal amount, and then as a whole, the way bringing the most money will be accepted.

TERMS—One-third cash, balance on terms to suit the purchaser. Possession given January 1, 1915, with privilege of cultivating prior to that time.

For particulars address

M. F. ENRIGHT

Phone 91-5 RICHMOND, KY.
Long Tom Chenault, Auct. 8-5t

In Paris a man was married and then started a 20-year prison term. After his release he will be well prepared to withstand the restrictions on a well-behaved husband.

For tobacco sticks go to McCormick Lumber Co., (9-ft)

PUBLIC SALE

LINCOLN COUNTY FARM

STOCK, CROPS, TOOLS and HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

THURSDAY, OCT. 1, 1914

AT 10 O'CLOCK

DINNER FOR EVERYONE

The farm, containing 85 acres, lies between Danville and Stanford, half mile from the pike on good county road. Is in high state of cultivation. Well watered by never-failing springs; all in grass but 16 acres; 10 acres seeded to winter oats and grass. Six-room residence, three-room tenant house, new stock barn and new five-acre tobacco barn and all other outbuildings. CROPS: 14 acres of corn in shock, 4 acres tobacco in the barn, lot of baled hay, some loose hay, 400 bales oat straw. STOCK: 1 pair extra 4-year-old mules, 1 driving horse, 1 2-year-old pony gentle to ride and drive, 3 brood mares in foal to jack, 4 extra fine dairy cows, 3 yearling heifers, 1 yearling Shorthorn bull—a good one, 4 calves, 1 brood sow and some stock hogs; all farming tools, photon and harness, pony trap and harness, wagon and harness, 200 locust posts, all household and kitchen furniture.

TERMS: All sums over \$10, 90 days time, notes bearing 6 per cent. interest, negotiable and payable at First National Bank, Stanford, Ky. Terms on land, one-third down, balance one, two and three years.

Possession October 10, 1914.

W. F. SHOMAKER

T. D. English, Auctioneer

(11-3t)

R. F. D. No. 2, Stanford, Ky.

Millikan School of Business

Bookkeeping • Shorthand
Touch Typewriting

We have more calls for our students than we are able to supply. Write for catalog to

M. E. MILLIKAN, Principal

Northern Bank Bldg.

(12-13t)

LEXINGTON, KY.



Preserve Your Property

BY USING

H. & W. Pure
Prepared Paint

"The Brand That Satisfies"

A Pure White Lead, Oxide Zinc and Linseed Oil Paint of great covering power, spreading capacity and durability. There is no guess work about its quality. Read the formula on every can. This paint forms a tough, tenacious, leather like coating which remains in perfect condition for many years. It retains its color too. It costs no more to apply the best than a cheap, inferior grade. Therefore the best is the cheapest in the long run.

H. & W. Brand has been sold in your community for years. Ask your dealer about its quality and for names of users.

ON SALE BY

F. C. DUERSON

MT. STERLING, KY.

BARNES'

-Benefit Sale-

Ten Days Only-For Cash

15 Pounds Granulated Sugar \$1, with \$1 worth other goods
 25 Pounds Granulated Sugar \$1.70, with \$1.70 worth other goods
 100 Pounds Granulated Sugar \$6.75, with \$6.75 worth other goods
 1000 lbs. Granulated Sugar \$67.75, with \$66.75 worth other goods
 Vogel's Partridge and Pheasant Pure Lard in 50 lb. tins, 13c lb.
 Vogel's Pure Lard in 3, 5, 10 and 20 lb. buckets, 14c lb.
 Star Tins, best made, 35c dozen
 Mason and other Glass Jars at Cut Prices
 Mason's Porcelain Lined Tops, 15c dozen
 Fancy Pink Salmon, 10c can, \$1.15 dozen
 Choice Red Salmon, 13c can, \$1.50 dozen
 Capitol Matches, 3 Boxes for 10c
 New Canned Asparagus, 10 and 15c can

Car Load Trow's Perfection Flour

Bought right and will make close prices for few days

Car Load Dickerson's Celebrated West Virginia Salt, in 7 bushel barrels, guaranteed not to get hard
 Headquarters for Durkee's Pure Spices, all kinds, pure old Apple Vinegar; Celery, Head Lettuce, Rocky Ford Cantaloupes, fresh Vegetables, Fruit of all kinds. Price's Sausage and fresh Oysters Friday and Saturday.

T. K. Barnes & Sons

PURE FOOD GROCERS

PHONES 20 and 520

Sale Closes Monday Afternoon (Court Day) September 21st

WILL REMAIN OPEN

FALL AND WINTER

L. Park Hotel at Torrent has enjoyed a fine patronage this summer and will remain open all fall and winter for the accommodation of the public. Mr. J. W.

Smith has had charge this year and the guests are loud in their praise of his excellent management.

Brunner's Is the place to get the worth of your money

GREAT FIELD IN TRANSALVANIA

Although starters do not have to be named till September 15 in the Transylvania, 2:08 Trot, carded for Thursday, October 8, during Kentucky's Great Tots those sure to be named include the biggest money winners of the year and all the sensational performers in the big rings this season as follows: Etawah, holder of the 4-year-old world's record 2:03 3/4 made at Grand Rapids recently; Lassie McGregor 2:06 1/4, the leading money winner of the year from Tommy Murphy's stable; the Louisville trotter Omar 2:06 1/4; the Lexington trained trotter Marta Belline 2:05 1/2, which triumphed over the hitherto unbeaten Star Winter 2:05 at Syracuse—the latter also a probable starter. The Milwaukee owned trotter Belwin 2:06 3/4, which was bred and received his early education at Lexington, may also start, although his stable mate the fast mare Sienna 2:07 1/4 may represent the stable. It is expected Margaret Druien 2:05 1/2 will be named from the stable of Walter Cox. This is only one of the many of the champion deciding races on the card of thirty-eight races.

All Men's Oxfords, Peters', Ralston and Fellow-craft at cost at **Brunner's**

COUNTY COURT DAYS.

Following is a list of days County Courts are held in counties near Mt. Sterling:

Bath, Owingsville, 2nd Monday.
 Bourbon, Paris, 1st Monday.
 Clark, Winchester, 4th Monday.
 Fayette, Lexington, 2nd Monday.
 Fleming, Flemingsburg, 4th Monday.
 Harrison, Cynthiana, 4th Monday.
 Madison, Richmond, 1st Monday.
 Montgomery, Mt. Sterling, 3rd Monday.
 Nicholas, Carlisle, 2nd Monday.

OF INTEREST TO TAX PAYERS

To know whether or not a town or city can be run without revenue from saloons, hear Hon. W. W. Bennett, Mayor of Rockford, Ill., at the Court House on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

Rockford is a prosperous city of 53,000 people and has NO saloons.

Hear the facts and decide. All are invited.

Temperance Rally.

The people of this county have shown their deep interest in the cause of temperance. Every county precinct has been conspicuous. We are pleased to announce speaking at Grassy Lick Church Wednesday evening, September 16; Gilead Church, Thursday evening, September 17; Corinth Church, Friday evening, September 18, and Wares Chapel (Willoughby neighborhood,) September 19.

Speaking begins at 7 o'clock with Stereopticon Illustrations. Tell your neighbors.

Special Registration will be held in all the precincts of the city on next Saturday, September 19, from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m., for all who expect to vote at the local option election on September 26, and September 28.

Testimonial.

Judge M. C. Swinford, Mayor of Cynthiana, Ky., says: "I have lived in Cynthiana since 1882, and have made a pretty careful study of its business conditions. Harrison county voted out the saloon in 1908, and business has been far better since then than at any time during the thirty-two years that I have lived in Cynthiana. The towns has improved, taxes are no higher, business has expanded, real estate values have increased, we have one-third more money in the banks, and there have not been a dozen suits for the collection of merchandise accounts since we went dry. More new streets and sidewalks have been built with whisky out than was ever done with whisky in; there are 2 vacant stores in all of Cynthiana; there has been a marked moral improvement; church and Sunday-school attendance is better; the criminal docket is reduced by 50 per cent; farmers do not shun the town because it is dry. The business men of Cynthiana would not even consider the return of liquor, I believe ninety per cent of them would vote against it should the question ever be raised. It has been our experience that many more people come to our town to buy dry goods than leave it to buy wet goods."

Voters of Montgomery County.

Sorrow and woe follow the drunkard here and hereafter.

Keep the boys sober and soon there will be no drunks.

Vote for a dry city Saturday September 26th and for a dry county September 28th.

Don't be responsible for the ruin whisky brings.

Mr. Voter:

Vote "Yes" both days in 2d, 3d and 4th Wards.

Election for Entire county September 28.

Election for these 3 wards September 26.

Vote "Yes" both times and make the victory complete.

MONTGOMERY LOCAL OPTION LEAGUE.
 (Advertisement.)

Shingles.

Cold, damp weather will soon be here; better attend to that shingling now. We have the shingles. McCormick Co. Phone 48.

Speaker Champ Clark, once a school teacher in Anderson county, sends from Washington, D. C., his post of duty words of commendation to the Kentucky Illiteracy Commission.

Pure Pork Sausage.
 Greenwade Store.

Prohibition Does Not Prohibit, But Materially Hurts Business

The Secretary of the Fayette County Local Option League wrote a letter to Hon. Edward O. Leigh of Bowling Green, Ky., asking his opinion or observation concerning the operation of prohibition laws in Kentucky and below we print Mr. Leigh's answer. It is full of the things of interest to the people of Mt. Sterling and Montgomery county, every voter and taxpayer of which should read it:

Mr. Henry Lloyd, Secretary,
 Fayette Local Option League,
 Lexington, Ky.

Dear Sir:—

I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 26th inst., asking my opinion or observation concerning the operation of prohibition laws in Kentucky. Answering your questions numerically, I believe I can truthfully say:

1. That enmity, strife and bitterness ARE engendered under attempted enforcement of prohibition laws.

2. That prohibition does not prohibit, but places the unlicensed sale of liquors in the hands of irresponsible men, negroes, low whites, law-breakers who have little thought of the punishment, even when they are caught, which is infrequent.

3. In the case of Bowling Green, to take a concrete example, the voting out of licensed saloons has materially hurt business, and every man not a fanatic or a politician who is desirous of working on the credulity of the unthinking, will tell you the same.

4. If there has been any diminution in crime, pauperism or insanity, since the county of Warren voted the saloons out of Bowling Green, the records of the court do not show it. There are about the same number of drunks brought before the court as during the period of license, and our county judge, himself an ardent prohibitionist, has his officials out with a dragnet raking in the alleged vagrants. I think I notice in the court columns of my paper today where half a dozen "vags" were arraigned in court, and in the same court two persons were today adjudged insane and ordered to the asylum.

Mind you, I do not attribute these things to prohibition or the lack of it. Such conditions may be brought about from other sources. It is also probably true that the same hard times could have been brought about with or without saloons. Certain it is that since the saloons closed here some six months ago, there has been no improvement in the morals, the religion nor the health of this community.

This is probably not the kind of letter you wanted but you asked me to tell you, and I have told you as it is, "nor set down aught in malice."

It is possible that in a compact community where there was a strong sentiment against the sale of liquors, it could be done, and should be done. The law of Kentucky where a rural community has a voice in the internal affairs of the city or cities within the county is un-democratic, unjust, and I believe, unconstitutional. Until each community is permitted to settle such matters for itself there will be no good come out of the alleged prohibition laws. And until you can divorce the question from its alleged moral or religious phase, you will always have the enmity, strife and bitterness mentioned in your first paragraph.

I have the honor to be, my dear sir,

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) EDW. O. LEIGH,

(Advertisement) Editor Bowling Green Messenger.

Bucks for Sale.

Two extra good Southdown It is very aggravating to have a bucks, one 2 and one 3 years old. leak in your roof, better order B. F. Perry, Mt. Sterling, R. R. 4. those shingles today. McCormick Phone 232 M. Lumber Co., Phone 48.

Shingles.

LEXINGTON

OCT. 5 TO 17, 1914



KENTUCKY T. H. B. ASSOCIATION

\$ 3,000 WALNUT HALL CUP,		Monday,	Oct. 5
\$ 5,000 TWO-YEAR-OLD FUTURITY,			
\$ 21,000 KENTUCKY FUTURITY (3-year-old)		Tuesday,	Oct. 6
\$ 3,000 FREE-FOR-ALL PACE,		Wednesday,	Oct. 7
\$ 5,000 TRANSYLVANIA,		Thursday,	Oct. 8
\$ 10,300 CHAMPIONSHIP STALLION STAKE,		Monday,	Oct. 12
\$ 3,000 CASTLETON CUP,		Tuesday,	Oct. 13

A BIG RACE EVERY DAY

Weber's Prize Band of America
 One Fare—RAILROAD RATES—One Fare

If the whole county of Montgomery votes "wet" at the election September 28th, it would not effect the precincts in the county that are now "dry." They would remain "dry," and only the three precincts of Mt. Sterling which are now "wet" would be "wet."

In other words, if the whole county went "wet" it would not and could not change the status of the precincts which are now "dry."

This question has been decided by the Attorney General of Kentucky.

Advertisement